PLANS FOR ORGANIZING CHINA'S NEW LEGIONS "Numerous, hardy, eminently teachable

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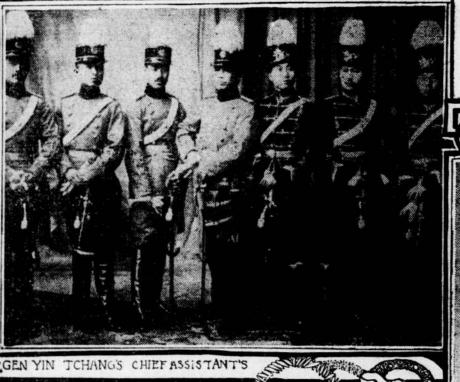
special Correspondence of The Star. BERLIN, January 18, 1906. TH 1,000,000 rifles of the latest pattern on order in Europe,

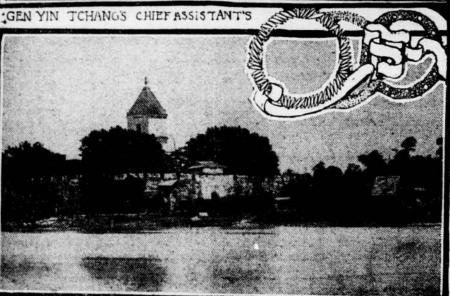
the man who has been chosen to take the business in hand will leave Europe for Peking for the purpose of beginning his mighty task. This is, of course, Gen. Yin | feature. Tchang, China's greatest soldier, who for the last three years has been representing his country at the kaiser's court. Gen. Yin Tchang's appointment as generalissimo of it is understood that Emperor Wilhelm was

almond-eyed young men are not novices at the game of war. Each of them has fin-ished a four years' course at the great Chinese military academy of Wuchang, which is founded on German models, and pattern on order in Europe, and contracts signed for 300 modern batteries, the Chinese empire has made a highly effective start on its big army reorganization scheme which is already causing such hard thinking in various quarters of the world.

It can now be added that the actual creation of China's great war machine of the future will probably begin in earnest some time in April or May, for late in March the man who has been chosen to take the form, white shakos being the only feature in which the three services represented are alike. The hussars wear helmets upon which the Chinese dragon is a conspicuous

As the father of the "yellow peril" theory,





ONE OF CHINA'S OUT-OF DATE FORT'S

and cost \$600,000,000, will be modeled on that greatest of all European military machines—the army of the kaiser Wilhelm—and Gen. Yin Tchang is undoubtedly the person to Sent as a young man art of war in the school of Moltke and Von Clausewitz, he was brought up as a German officer, spent seven years in the kal-ser's service and returned to China in 1893, just in time to take an active part in his country's struggle against the Japanese a

* *

If was he who conducted the brilliant de fense of Tien-Tsin against the mikado's invincible army of invasion, and this performance made him recognized as undoubtedly the most able soldier under the dragon flas. A few years later, he left the army to enter China's diplomatic service, acting first as minister to Vienna and later to Berlin. Slight of build and extremely youthfullooking in spite of his forty-odd years, Gen. Yin Tchang speaks both English and German fluently and is the most accomplished after-dinner speaker in the Berlin diplo-

Like most Chinese diplomats, Gen. Yin Tchang is difficult to interview, but in re-ply to your correspondent's question as to whether the great army which he is to or-ganize would ever be employed in a race struggle against white men in Asia, he made a significant reply.

"Have we reason to love the whites?" he

asked. "Do they love us?" Then he went on to point out that China would always be held in subjugation until she was able to defend herself. "We purpose no longer," he said, "depending for our territorial in-tegrity upon the good graces of foreign powers and their alliances. We can never command respect until we are in a position to enforce it. Neither can there be real friendship between China and foreign nations until we stand with them on a basis approaching equality—until their estimate of us is governed by our power to repel in-sults and enforce our rights."

Alded by the many Japanese experts who are already engaged in drilling the Chinese army. Gen. Yin Tchang may be expected to do great things with the forces of the hermit kingdom. And in that task he is likely to beneat greatly by the advice of seven keen-witted young Chinamen who, following his example, have been serving their apprenticeship as officers in the German army, and whom the world may some day have occasion to acclaim as the Oyamas, Kodamas, Nogis and Kurokis of their

Most of them are to return home as members of General Yin Tchang's staff. Sons of mandarins and representatives of the

the new Chinese army was announced as long ago as last October, but it is only recently that the date of his departure for Peking had been definitely settled.

Meanwhile it is no secret that China's averse to permitting these young Chinamen to perfect themselves in the arts of warfare in Germany. He argued that it was inconsistent that Germany should train men who may at no distant day lead hostile with tents, bedding and food for the troops. The Chinese government asked the permission as a great favor, however, and it was represented to Wilhelm that refusal would prejudicial to German policy in the far So the Chinamen came and have been given every opportunity to learn how war is "made in Germany." It is supposed that their teachers have instructions from august quarters to withhold imparting too ntimate knowledge on certain subjects, but the Chinamen are keen question-askers and are on record as having an annoying habit of launching persistent queries wherever they detect a desire to withhold informa-

tion. The Chinese officers have no com-mand over German troops, but accompany German officers at drill and at maneuvers and are given every opportunity of pracicing the duties of command short of actual authority.

capable of leading Chinese troops against a possible enemy there is no doubt, and further details which I have obtained of China's new military policy confirm the statement that the equipment and discipline of the Chinese army of the future are to be brought as nearly as possible to perfection.

At the present time that army-which two years ago consisted of only 100,000 mennumbers 200,000, and it is now planned that before the end of next spring over 400,000. soldiers will be undergoing training under the dragon flag. The men will be carefully chosen, and each will serve three years as regular and six as reserve. At present the principal weakness of the Chinese forces lies in the rifles with which they are equippedthese being chiefly old style Mausers and Martinis—but in the course of a few months from now the soldiers of the celestial empire will be provided to a man with the magazine rifles now on order, with modern field guns and European equipment.

Given skilled and experienced instructors of their own nationality—such, for instance, as the young officers already mentioned and the others who are now studying the art of war at West Point and in Tokio-what will the army of the flowery kingdom be capable of doing at the end of half a dozen years from now? Remembering what a spectacle the cohorts of China furnished when last in action, one might be inclined to give rather a careless answer to that question, were it not for many recent indications that our estimate of the Chinese as military men have to be altered somewhat dras-

tically. European experts, for example, are now pointing out that the Chinese have recently een manifesting a quality in which they have hitherto been supposed to be utterly lacking. That quality is patriotism, and to the minds of continental thinkers its develthe minds of continental thinkers its development among the rank and file of the Chiopment among the rank and file of the Chiopment among the rank and file of the the world is likely to know before much time
has passed. HAYDEN CHURCH. new spirit of modern China, these alert, nese is the one thing needful to make them

the other day, "It can no longer be maintained that they do not know what patriotism is, or only understand to despise it. Never accurate, it is no longer safe when, as Never accurate, it is no longer safe when, as we have lately seen, a political anti-foreign boycott organized in China is promptly taken up by Chinese communities out of China." And other writers as distinguished are declaring that the Chinese undoubtedly drew their own conclusions for the future from the practical ineffectiveness of the European invasion of 1900, as well as the example set by the Boers in a country far less difficult and engulfing than China.

It is a fact, of course, that China's great military program for the future was decided upon comparatively recently. But ever since the Boxer uprising in 1900 the celestial empire has been engaged in reorganizing on

the Boxer uprising in 1900 the celestial empire has been engaged in reorganizing on European lines the army which she now possesses, and it has been no secret that her efforts in that direction were proving uncommonly successful. Few, however, were prepared for so striking a tribute to the efficiency of the Chinese army of today as that which the London Times recently printed from the form we season military awaret late. from its far eastern military expert late with Gen. Nogl. Unemotional and not likely to indulge in extravagant statements, this expert, who was one of the few foreigners to witness the recent Chinese military maneuvers at Ho-chien-fu—the first ever held n China-declares that what he saw there "came as a revelation" and goes on to praise almost every branch of the Chinese military service in a fashion that must be described as little short of extraordinary.

At the outset he declares it has always



GEN YIN TCHANG

been plain that the material for an uncom-monly fine army was abundant in China; dwells on the manner in which Gordon turned the Chinese under his command into soldiers, and points out that the Wel-ha-wel regiment in the present day has proved itself brave, efficient and entirely amenable to discipline as it is understood in Europe. And, in entering upon his description of the Ho-chien-fu maneuvers, he asserts that the organization, disposition and bearing of the 35,000 men who took part in them excited the amazement of the few foreign experts who saw them. Having gone to Ho-chien-fu in the anticipation of beholding a military parade half comic, half pa-thetic, they returned to Peking declaring that they had seen a modern army and as-sisted at a display momentous and epoch-

generally accepted as indicating efficiency in other branches of military activity, and this expert declares that the Chinese arrangements on the present occasion were so complete and worked out so perfectly as to regularly confound those who had looked

Continuing, he asserts that there is not much to choose between a European and Chinese regiment. "Physique, equipment and deportment," he adds, "impress one as much the same. At attention the Chinese infantry stand like heroes, rigid and impassive, yet in attitudes instinct with life, the expressions on their faces firm, often suggestive of strong character."

He adds that skirmishing is conducted in orthodox fashion, the men showing great attention to the work in hand, carefully following every order with regard to sighting rifles and so forth. When advancing they avail themselves of every scrap of cover, and the control of each subaltern over his section of the line seems absolute. Turning to artillery work, the Time's representative remarks that of the 162 guns employed at the maneuvers he saw at least half in action, and declares: "Better fire discipline could scarcely be conceived, while the manner in which the drivers handled their teams and brought the guns out of line was a sight for the gods.

The Chinese engineering this expert praises highly and declares that the dispatch with which a regiment of cavalry was embarked and disembarked was admirable, and probably could not have been surpassed by any army in the world. in closing he describes "the marvel of dis-cipline" by which the two Chinese armies of 35,000 men were maneuvered into two straight lines three miles long in the exact positions arranged beforehand and at the precise moment planned."

If this is the Chinese army of the present

it may, perhaps, be guessed what sort of fighting machine Gen. Yin Tchang and his American and German trained lieutenants will have succeeded in producing at the end of five or even three years from the present time. That they will have practi-cally unlimited funds to draw upon is evident, and that the Chinese government enters into the scheme of army reorganization in no half-hearted fashion is shown by the interest which both the empress and court took in the recent maneuvers, and pointed to attend them.

And what will be the mission of the Chinese army of the future, once it is in being? That it will be utilized in securing "China for the Chinese" is already avowed. The idea of foreign aggression is scouted— for the time being. Is it slumbering in the minds of Gen. Yin Tchang and the men at

house, and I knew that Miss Blossom's guest was the whitest man on the stock range, Sheriff Bryant. Naturally, I had to go and see old Dick, so I told Curly to keep good, quit the parlor, crossed the passage, and walked right into the dining room, one hand on my gun and the other

room, one hand on my gun and the other thrown up for peace.

Dick played up in the Indian sign talk.
"Long time between drinks."
"Thirsty land," says my hand.
"Now may I inquire?" says Miss Blossom.
"Wall, ma'am"—old Dick cocked his gray eye sideways—"this Chalkeye person re-

marked that he languished for some whisky, upon which I rebuked him for projecting his drunken ambitions into a lady's The way he subdued Miss Blossom was

plenty wondrous, for she lit out to find him the bottle. "Sheriff," says I, as we shook hands, "yo"

servant, seh. "I left the sheriff part of me in my own pastures." Dick wrung my hand limp. "I don't aim to ride herd on the local criminals neah, so the hatchet is buried, and the heah, so the hatchet is buried, and the chiefs get nose-paint. Miss Blossom, ma'am, we only aspire to drink to the toast of beauty." He filled up generous. "I look toward you, ma'am."

capable of being turned into effective fight- and innocent, in a gale of wind, which it

"It blew off!"

"Perhaps, ma'am, this ha'r doesn't fit, and the best thing would be to shoot the party who made—the ornament. The young lady, of co'se, was in no way to blame if it fiew down the street and she after it. I rise to observe that Deputy Marshal Pedersen, being a modest man, was shocked most dreadful, and—"

"Oh! Oh!" Miss Blossom went white as the tablecloth.

"Go on." said I. "let's know the worst at

"Go on," said I, "let's know the worst at once." "And he couldn't stay to help the young lady, 'cause he was running to catch the midnight train." "Thank goodness!"

"Yes, ma'am, he was due in Lordsburgh this mawning to collect a hoss-thief."
"And nobody else saw the wig?"
"No, ma'am, only Pedersen. He came whirling down on me this mawning at Lordsburgh with dreams and visions about

a robber chasing a wig, and a lady holed up in yo' home, and the same being disguised as a woman, but really a man, and wanting two thousand dollars daid or alive for the wig which its name was Curly. He seemed a heap confused and unreliable."
"This Pedersen man," says Miss Blossom, "is coming here to arrest her—I mean him!

Oh, what's the use of talking? Speak, man! Speak!"
"Deputy Marshal Pedersen, ma'am, is

now in prison."
"Arrested!" "Why, sheriff," says I, "what has he

done to get arrested?"
"I dunno." Dick shook his gray head mournful. "I forget. I had to exceed my authority a whole lot, so the first thing I thought of was 'bigamy and confusion of mind.' I reckon I'll have to apologize, and

he's a low-flung crawler to beg pardon to."
"You'll have to let him out?"
"I shorely will; meanwhile he's thinking of all his sins, and he certainly looks like a Mormon. He hever combs his har. But then, you see, I had to keep his paws off these honorable ladies until I could bring some sort of warning heah. Besides, if this pusson with a wig is really pore Curly McCalmont, I feel that I done right."
"What makes you think that, Bryant?"

"Wall, I happen to know that them witnesses in the Ryan inquest here was bribed to swear away the life of old Bal-shannon's son. The null blamed business stinks of perjury. I may be wrong, you one-eyed fraud, but when Curly punched cows with you at Holy Crawss I sort of hungered for him. You see, my missus and me couldn't compass a son of our own, and we just wanted Curly. When he quit out from you-all, we tried to catch him, but he howe away. Then came the his short he broke away. Then came the big shooting match, six weeks ago, and it broke my ole woman's heart. Thar was the lady gawn daid, and Balshannon quits out in the gun smoke, and you and the two youngsters outlawed for trying to save him. That's how I reads the signs on this big war trail, and being only a crazy old plainsman, I takes the weaker side."
He reached out his paw.

"Put her thar, you one-eyed hoss-thief, and you'll know that there's one official in this hull corrupt and filthy outfit who cares for justice more'n he cares for law." With warrants out against me on various charges, and the Grave City Stranglers yearning to make me a corpse, I had come on this visit feeling plenty bashful, so it was good to have a genuine county sheriff acting chaperon. The ladies gave us a great sufficiency of supper, and then we made Curly swear fathfully not to go hunting wigs in the moonlit streets. Afterward the ladies went to roost, and we two men, having tracked out to tend the horses, made down our beds in the barn loft.

down our beds in the barn loft.

Next morning my natural modesty, and certain remarks from the sheriff, made me hide up out of sight, but Bryant went to town and did my shopping. He bought me an iron-gray gelding, which I'd always longed to steal, because he was much too good for the tenderfoot doctor who owned him. It sheeted my fraued mind to me. him. It shocked my frugal mind to pay a hundred dollars cash, but Bryant was liberal with my money, and the horse was worth a hundred and fifty, anyhow. He got me a second-handed saddle, snaffle, rope, blanket, a dandy pair of shaps (leather armor for the legs), spurs, belt, shirt, over-alls, boots, sombrero, and all cowboy fixings. If I was to take young Curly back to Robbers' Roost, she needed a proper trousseau, specially being due to meet Jim.

ought to mention that Mutiny Robertson had located a good showing of silver, the second east extension of the Contention mine, on my land at Las Salinas. That is why for he put up six thousand dollars cash for my water spring, fencing and adobe house, getting clear title to the land, which held his mineral rights. It grieves me to think of Mutiny grabbing all his present wealth because I couldn't hold down that place without being lynched. is the fruits of getting unpopular, and I might preach a plenty improving ser-mon on the uncertainties of business, the immorality of being found out, the depravity of things in general, the cussedness of Mutiny waited sly, while I plunged around conspicuous, so now he's rich, setting a good example, while I'm as poor as

What with my bank deposit and the sale What with my bank deposit and the sale of my home Dick brought me back nine thousand dollars in cash. Likewise I had in my warbags the money which McCalmont had trusted to my care for Curiy's dowry. I gave Dick charge of all this wealth, taking only a thousand dollars for present expenses, and stuffed the same in the treasure-belt which I carry next my skin. These proceedings were a comfort to me, for I'm here to remark, and ready to back my statements with money, arguments or guns, that the handling of wealth is more encouraging to the heart than such onesome games as the pursuit of virtue. Besides the plunder and Curly's trousseau Dick brought me chocolate creams, a new breed of rim-fire cigars just strong enough to buck, a quart of pickles and some medi-cine for our thirst. The old drunkard knows what is good, and before supper we sat in the barn with these comforts talking

It needs such surroundings of luxury to get my thoughts down to any manner of business, for I hold that office work is adapted to town sharps only, and not to men. Bryant and I had the misfortune to be named in Lord Balshannon's will as his executors, to ride herd on his Jim until such time as the colt could run alone. In this business my co-robber had taken action already, annexing the trainload or breeding cattle which had been stolen by Jabez Y. Stone. These cattle were sold by auction, and Dick held the money, swearing that nobody else but Jim should get so

With regard to Holy Cross, Dick, as sheriff, had seized the old hacienda, and the same must be sold to pay Balshannon's debts to the Ryan estate. It seems that Michael Ryan claimed this plunder, and that Jim, the natural heir, had stolen Michael. "Thar it stands," says Dick, who has a legal mind, "until Jim skins his That set me thinking of Michael. He

was not likely to be special fat after his ride with the robbers. "I doubt," says Bryant, "that so shorely as Jim does the skinning that Ryan duck ain't got a tail feather left."

With these remarks he slanted away back to term beginning and the stanted are shown by the stanted are show

to town, having agreed to sup with the city marshal. As for me, I lay in the corn-shucks, full of dim wonderings about that Pedersen person cramped in the cooler at Lordsburg on Bryant's charge of "bigamy and confusion of mind." The question was, and confusion of mind. The question was, would he stay put? The arrangement made with Pedersen was only temporary, not permanent like a proper funeral. Moreover, in his place I should have felt mournful and ill-used. I should have put up obtained to the statement of the stateme jections and struggles to find my way out. Suppose this person escaped, or got loosed by his lawyer, or sent Curly's address to the Grave City police? I was afflicted with doubts about said Pedersen, and my mind began to gloat on the joys of absence. So I saddled the horses, got ready for the warpath, and watching until it was dark enough, made a break for the back door of

Musical Criticism in Massachusetts. From the West Roxbury News.

Mr. Benjamin L. Whelpley presided at the organ, and he was in loving communion with his medium from the moment he caressed its keys. Expressions, now lofty,

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3 Rugs-3 ft.x9 ft..... \$12.00 \$8.95 6 Rugs-3 ft.x12 ft.....\$12.00 \$8.95 8 Rugs-3 ft.x12 ft.....\$15.00 \$12.00 S Rugs-3 ft.x15 ft......\$18.00 \$14.00

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Reg. Sale value, price. \$7.50 \$6.00 9 ft.x9 ft. \$12.00 9 ft.x10 ft. 6 in. \$12.50 .\$12.50 \$10.50 9 ft.x12 ft. \$12.00 9 ft.x15 ft. \$14.00 \$12.00 12 ft.x12 ft. \$22.50 \$18.50 12 ft.x15 ft. \$27.50 \$22.50

W. B. MOSES & SONS,

W. B. MOSES & SONS, F Street, Corner 11th. W. B. MOSES & SONS, CASUAL GLIMPSE

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OF THE SMART SET

Those of us who are outside the smart set and who have no wish or expectation ever to be within it have of course only a vague idea of the life it leads. What is called the smart set includes only a few among the great mass of Americans, most of us being working people, to whom each day brings a routine of duties and who are perfectly satisfied if we make both ends meet, and have a little over at the end of the year.

It would not be fair to say of the smart set that it is composed of the idle rich. They, too, are in the minority. A great many wealthy men and women are anything but idle. They toil as strenuously as the poorest, they do a great deal of good, often without ostentation, and they are not even on the edge of the set about whom we are

thinking. A woman may wear sables and diamonds, go to Europe every year, live in great elegance and entertain royally and still be as sweet and simple and gentle as her neighbor who manages a small income with economy and makes bright her little home. It is not what we have, but what we are that makes true womanhood lively and that makes true womanhood lively and charming. A man may administer millions and be as good and true and honorable as the humblest clerk in his employment. It is a dangerous doctrine which teaches that the poor are better than the rich because of their poverty, or the rich worse than the poor because of their wealth. Automobiles are not inventions of the devil, nor are sumptuous houses dens of iniquity.

We who have no acquaintance with the smart set except as the society column in the newspapers report its goings to and fro, its weddings, divorces and remarriages, have recently been afforded a peep at it in the pages of a popular novel, said to be written by one who has had special opportunities for knowing whereof she speaks. tunities for knowing whereof she speaks. The glimpse of the smart set given us in this romance is distinctly depressing. Gathering about a central figure, that of a beautiful orphan girl, are men and women who seem to have about as much of the milk of human kindness in their veins as wolves in a pack. The women gamble, the men deworse. As for any ethical standard, if the "House of Mirth" is to be trusted, it does not exist in the smart set.

are known in the world, complicates the situation for her. Married women write compromising letters to men whom they meet socially, who are supposed to be friends of their husbands, and in one case the man who is more nearly a gentleman than any other in the book, simply tears such letters in two and tosses them into the waste basket. There is hardly, in the whole story, a character who could decently pass muster among ordinary men and women. the two who are supposed to be patterns of goodness being singularly destitute of humor and common sense.

If the smart set be like this, so heartless, so corrupt, so cruel, our conclusion is that its career must be short. There is far too

much essential reality in America to endure

very long that which is wholly false and

We are fain to believe, however, that the picture is overdrawn. There must be behind the silken portieres and velvet hangings of these exquisite homes some who have kept unharmed a fairer ideal. All the young women who go to French dressmakers and wear gowns that cost a fortune are not like poor Lily Bart, who from baby-hood had been taught that the only life worth living was a life of display, and that it were better to die and be done with than to be out of the fashion. All the men who understand the ups and downs of finance and whose names are spells to conjure with in the market are not sordid and mean and rapacious. Our Hebrew friends have a right to protest against their representative in these pages that profess to depict with truth the successful climbing of one of their race to the perch which seemed to him a fitting goal for his ambition. Notwithstanding the melancholy muddle of it all, there must linger shreds of human kindness and com-

morphace goodness in the smart set.
Yet the picture points a moral and indicates a warning. It is like a danger signal on the road. We in America are striding forward at a tremendous pace. We are be-coming nomadic, not contented with permanence and stability, with homes that gather to themselves the sweetness of fond associations and the glory of old traditions—we are becoming accustomed to a migratory A man need not be a multi-millionaire to

A man need not be a multi-millionaire to own three or four homes and spend only a fraction of the year in any of them. Families not of the smart set are too prone to disintegrate. The wife and daughters are not unwilling to let the ocean roll for months together between themselves, and the hard-working father, who is busy accumulating more millions at home. Young men too early allowed control of large sums grow irresponsible and wasteful, and, alas! end by filling the grave of the drunkard or the suicide. All history combines to prove that too much luxury breeds corruption, tempts individuals to dishonesty, and menaces the very continuance of a dominant people. That which happened in the dim past to Greece and Rome may happen to America in the twentieth century of the Christian era if we shut our eyes to lessons that are given in the glimpses we have of the smart set.

Auntie-"Sing 'Pat-a-Cake, Pat-a-Cake, Saker's Man,' Charlie." Charlie-"Not a note till I've negotiated

ART OF COOKING. Progress of Human Race Closely Allied to It. From the Medical Record.

It may well be said that the development of the art of cooking is closely connected with the onward progress of the human race. As the prehistoric cave dwellers knew nothing of the uses to which fire might be put, their gastronomic abilities were probably on a par with those of the beasts of prev with which they competed for their bly on a par with those of the beasts of prey with which they competed for their daily supply of food. The earliest nations of whom we possess historic records recognized the value of foods properly prepared, and we find that the science of cooking gradually attained the height of its development during the reign of the great Roman emperors of the Augustinian period. We are apt to look upon the banquets of We are apt to look upon the banquets of the old Romans as orgies, and in some de-gree they undoubtedly were, and yet we have abundant evidence that the Romans have abundant evidence that the Romans were cognizant of the fact that the proper preparation and seasoning of the food contributed, in large measure, to an improved appetite and a better digestion. We must therefore credit them with a knowledge of these physiological necessities, even while condemning them for their luxurious repasts. They also realized that a pleasant frame of mind had a great and important influence on the digestive processes, and therefore provided amusements of various kinds during the meal. The inroads of the northern barbarlans caused the highly denorthern barbarlans caused the highly developed arts and sciences of the Romans-and culinary perfection must be included among them—to be plunged into the long period of darkness which marked the mid-

dle ages.

Whatever knowledge we possess of their civilization we owe to the many monastic orders of Europe, whose members preserved and cultivated, among other things, the traditions of the culinary art until the renaissance, in the reign of Louis XIV of France and his successors. The influence of France on the menus of the world has continued uninterruptedly down to the present day. The principles of cooking, speaking of the latter in a general sense, were developed by the early Romans in a purely empirical fashion. Now they have been made the subject of scientific investigation and found to rest on a firm and purely empirical fashion. Now they have been made the subject of scientific investigation and found to rest on a firm and sound basis. The Russian physiologist Pavlov has clearly demonstrated, in his researches on digestion, that the ingestion of substances with a purely nutrient value does not sufficiently satisfy the demands of the body—taste and appetite must also be taken into consideration. These are satisfied only by the addition to the food of spices and salt, and it is largely due to the imfuence of these condiments that the proper amount of gastric juice is liberated by the mucous membrane of the stomach. The action upon the stomach of reflex stimuli is shown by the favorable effect on the flow of the gastric secretions made by mental impressions induced by the mere sight and odor of a well prepared dish. In this manner Epplen (Reichs Medicinal-Anzeiger, No. 18, 196) leads up to the broad claim that the proper preparation of all food, as demanded by the essential requirements of the culinary art, is not a furury, but a physiological necessity, and to develop and disseminate this knowledge is an act beneficial to the public welfare. There is happily an increasing interest taken by physicians to dietetics and cooking, for these two subjects go hand in hand, and this interest it should be the aim of the

CURLY

A TALE OF THE ARIZONA DESERT.

BY ROGER POCOCK, Author of "A Frontiersman." etc. (Copyright, 1905, by Little, Brown & Co.)

CHAPTER XXIV. The Saving of Curly. Miss Blossom was at the front door, having great arguments with a man.

"If you got baby carriages to sell," says she, "I claim to be a spinster, and if it's lightning rods I don't hold with obstructing Providence. If it's insurance or books or pianolas, or dress patterns, or mowing machines, you'd better just go home. I'm proof against agents of all sorts. I'm not at home to visitors, and I don't feed tramps,

"Yo're much more apt to get bit by my dawg, 'cause yo' breath smells of liquor, and I'm engaged."
"Glad to hear it, ma'am, I congratulate

Thar, now, you just clear out.

"'Scuse me, ma'am, I—''

"No, you mayn't."

"Allow me to introduce—''

"No, you don't. You come to the wrong house for that."

"Wall, I'm blessed if—''

"Yo're much more any to set bit by my

"Well, of all the impudence!" "That's what my wife says-impudence Curly McCalmont?

I heard him step in.

Will the dawg bite if I inquire for Mister My blood went to ice, and I reckon Miss Blossom collapsed a whole lot, to judge by the bang where she lit.
"Wall, since yo're so kind, ma'am, I'll
just step in."

breath.
"The diming room? Wall, now, this is shorely the purtiest room, and I do just admire to see sech flowers!"
Miss Blossom came cat-foot to shut the parlor door, and I heard no more.
Curly was changing the cartridges in her breath. revolver, as she always did every evening.
"Scared?" she inquired, sort of sarcastic

"This way!" the lady was gasping for

about the nose.
"Shut yo' haid. D'you want to be captured?" "It would be a sort of relief from being so ladylike."

the house, carrying Curly's outfit. (To be continued tomorrow).

chiefs get nose-paint. Miss Blossom, ma'am, we only aspire to drink to the toast of beauty." He filled up generous. "I look toward you, ma'am."

"I look toward you, ma'am."

"I du despise a flatterer," says Miss Blossom, "Wall, to resume," said Dick, "this lady's guest, Miss Hilda Jameson of Norfolk, in old Virginie, is entitled to her own habits. She is wounded most unfortunate all day, but all night she's entitled to bulge around in a free country studying moonlight effects."

"Bhe's due to be whipped," says Miss Blossom, mighty wrathful.

"On scenes of domestic bliss it is not my purpose," ma'am, to intrude. I only allude to the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the fact that this young lady was personnel in the hands of a master like this the human cry of this instrument haunts the calls of memory.

"House of Mirth" is to be trusted, it does mot exist in the smart set.

Men and women are openly or furtively unfaithed with the winfaith to their marriage vows; a marri